HARRIS COMICS

# VAMPIRELLA®

DANGEROUS GAMES
2 OF 2

MONTHLY
22

CONWAY SMALL JR.

HARRIS COMICS
VAMPIRELLA
DANGEROUS GAMES
2 OF 2
MONTHLY 22
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HARRIS COMICS
VAMPIRELLA
DANGEROUS GAMES
2 OF 2
22
GODWAY SMALL JR.

# VAMPIRELLA®

## in BLOOD MONEY part II

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Penciler

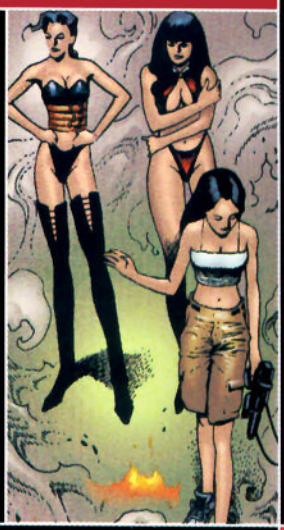
**KAMNING NG**
Inker

**HABERLIN STUDIOS**
Coloring

**DAN SARACENI & KELL-O GRAPHICS**
Letterer & Production

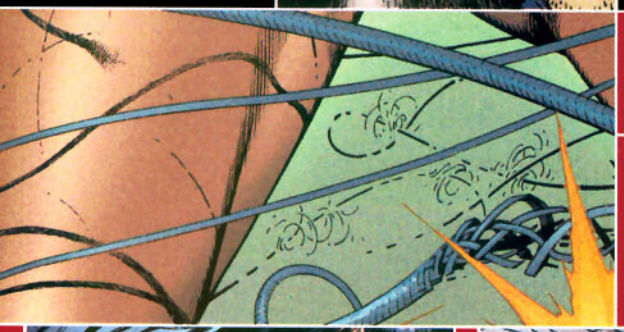
**KELL-O GRAPHICS**
Film Output

After stopping a clan of zombie-like vampires from knocking out the human race with a deadly virus, Vampirella is left at a standstill. Lorelei, a fellow vampire, is a new ally. But Dixie, Vampi's dearest friend and fellow vampire-hunter, is shocked to find Vampi cavorting with someone she considers an enemy. Feeling betrayed, Dixie takes leave of the two to ponder her fate in solitude.



# THE STORY SO FAR VAMPIRELLA

Enter Taltos: a towering monster who will stop at nothing to see his deadly missions through. Appealing to Dixie's shattered trust, he tries to convince her to join his quest to destroy all supernatural beings—including Vampirella!



But Vampi's through with death and killing. Determined to make amends with her friend, she hurries with Lorelei to Dixie's hideout—only to find Taltos and his sawed-off shotgun waiting for them! So much for an end to violence...

After a brutal fight with Taltos, Vampi wakes to find herself alone. Knowing her friends are in great danger, Vampirella tracks Taltos down to a graveyard to find that he has prepared the most dreadful torture imaginable. With Dixie buried alive and running out of air, Lorelei tied to a noose and running out of blood, Vampi is forced to choose which of her friends to save...and which to let die.

QUITE A DILEMMA, EH, VAMPIRELLA?
POOR DIXIE-- BURIED ALIVE...

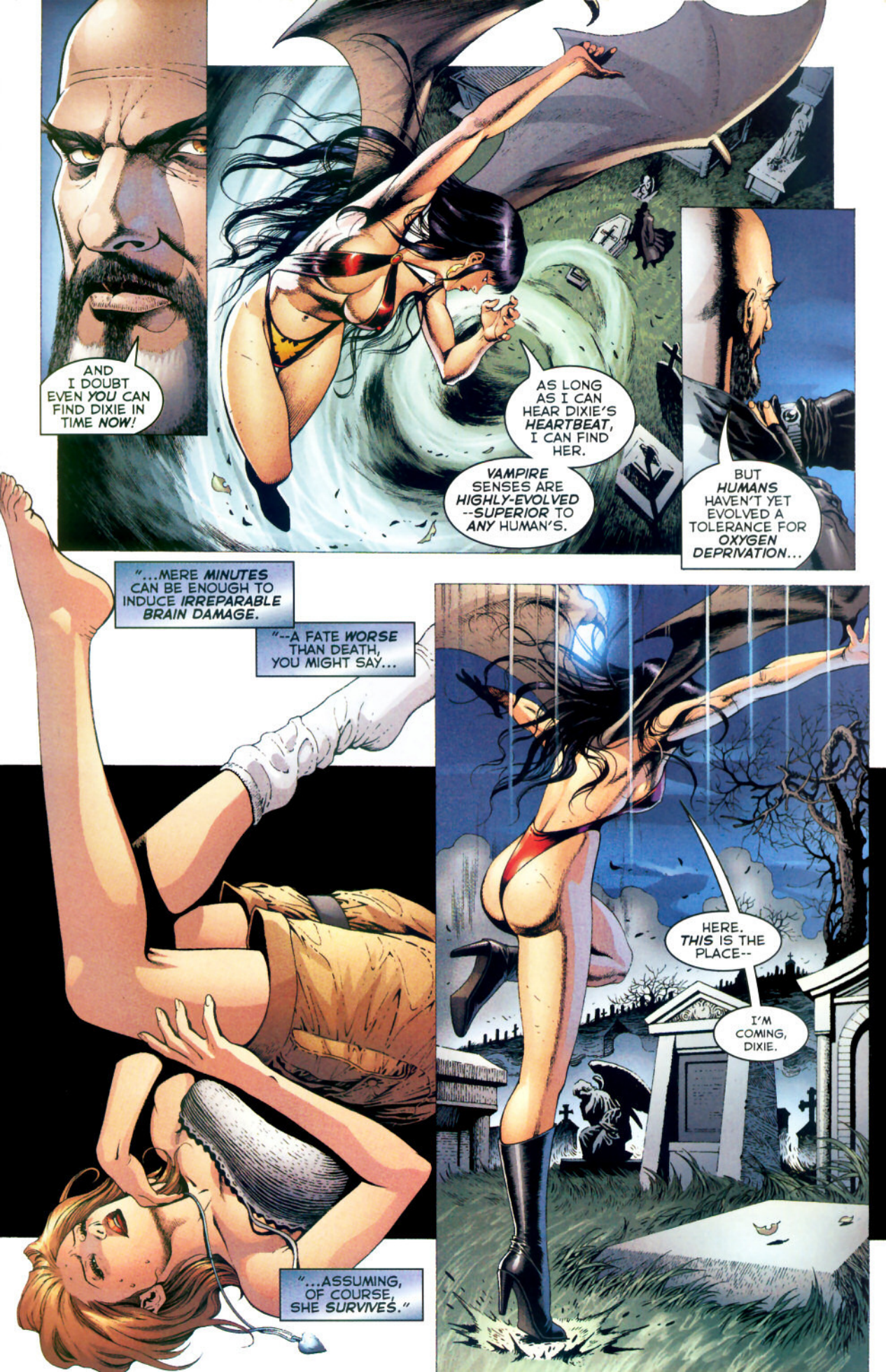
"...RUNNING OUT OF AIR...

"...LITERALLY DROWNING IN DEATH."

AND LORELEI-- ABOUT TO BLACK OUT FROM BLOOD LOSS.
WHEN SHE LOSES HER BALANCE, SHE LOSES HER HEAD!
THE CHOICE IS YOURS, VAMPIRELLA. THERE MAY BE TIME TO SAVE ONE...

...BUT NOT BOTH!
I...I CAN'T DO IT.
I CAN'T CHOOSE!

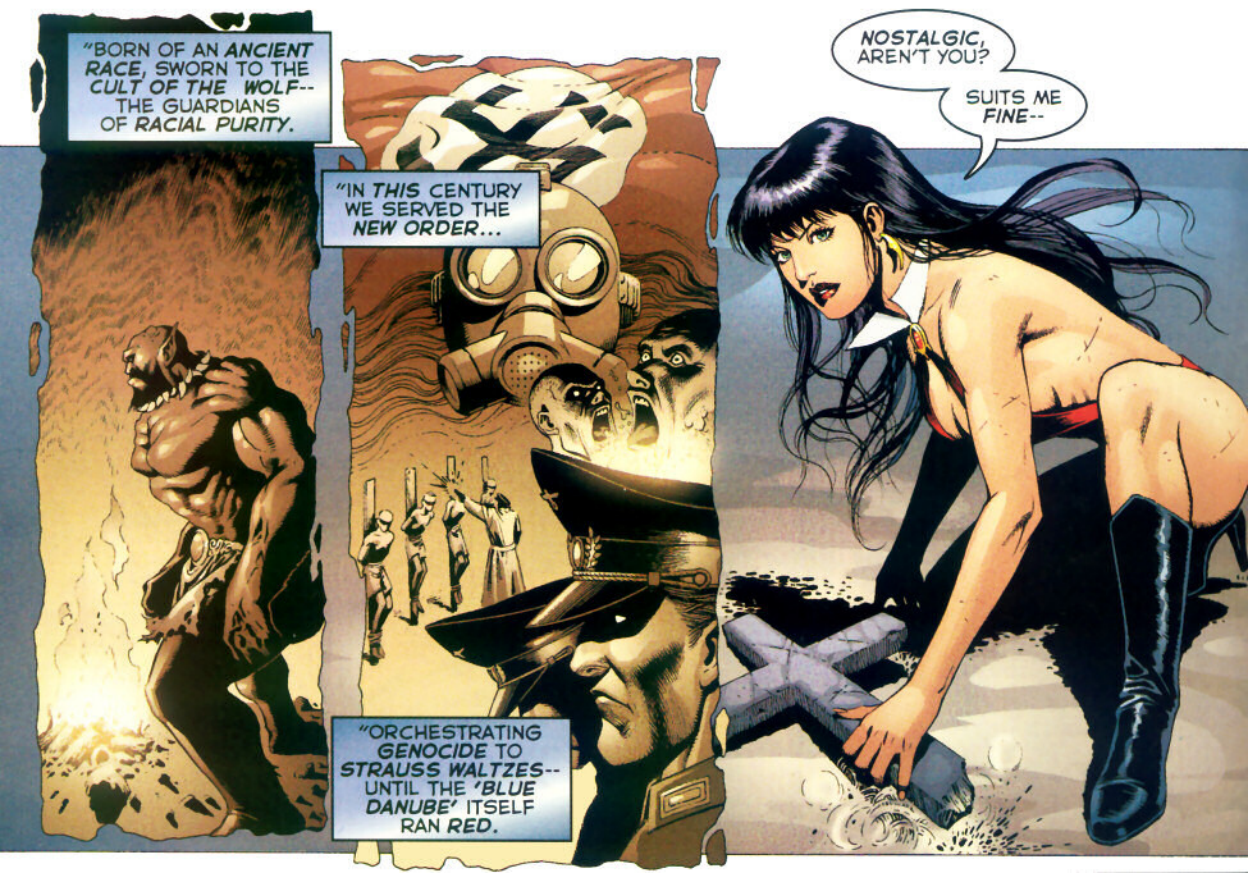
V-VAMP!... DON'T LISTEN... TO HIM.
I... I'LL BE... OKAY--
SUH--SAVE... YOUR FRIEND...
"SAVE...DIXIE."
HOLD ON, LORELEI.
AS SOON AS DIXIE'S SAFE, I'LL BE BACK FOR YOU.
SO, VAMPIRELLA. YOUR SENTIMENTALITY HAS RUBBED OFF ON LORELEI--
WELL, LIE DOWN WITH A BITCH, GET UP WITH FLEAS!


AND I DOUBT EVEN *YOU* CAN FIND DIXIE IN TIME *NOW!*
AS LONG AS I CAN HEAR DIXIE'S *HEARTBEAT*, I CAN FIND HER.
*VAMPIRE* SENSES ARE *HIGHLY-EVOLVED* --*SUPERIOR* TO *ANY* HUMAN'S.
BUT *HUMANS* HAVEN'T YET EVOLVED A TOLERANCE FOR *OXYGEN DEPRIVATION*...
"...MERE *MINUTES* CAN BE ENOUGH TO INDUCE *IRREPARABLE BRAIN DAMAGE.*
"--A FATE *WORSE* THAN DEATH, YOU MIGHT SAY...
"...ASSUMING, OF COURSE, SHE *SURVIVES.*"
HERE. *THIS* IS THE PLACE--
I'M COMING, DIXIE.

I'LL MAKE YOU PAY FOR THIS, TALTOS.
IF I WERE YOU, I'D BE PRAYING THAT DIXIE'S OKAY.
NOT THAT YOU AREN'T LIVING ON BORROWED TIME ALREADY!
"BORROWED TIME," VAMPIRELLA? DIXIE'S ALREADY FAILED HER CREDIT CHECK.
"AND NOW IT'S TIME TO CALL YOUR MARKER IN, TOO."
OH GOD, DIXIE...I THOUGHT YOU'D BE SAFER AWAY FROM ALL THIS-- AWAY FROM ME.
I SHOULD NEVER HAVE LET YOU GO.

FACE IT, VAMPIRELLA--
DIXIE'S DEAD!
AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT.
STILL, IT SAVES ME THE BOTHER OF PUTTING HER OUT OF HER MISERY--
--NOT THAT I WOULDN'T HAVE ENJOYED THAT.
BUT I STILL HAVE YOU AND LORELEI TO PLAY WITH.
IF YOU WANT TO SAVE HER...
...ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS DEFEAT ME!
BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO HURRY.
UUHHHNNNN
KRAASHH
BECAUSE YOU'RE BOTH RUNNING OUT OF TIME.
WHAT-- WHAT ARE YOU?
YOU'RE NOT... HUMAN--

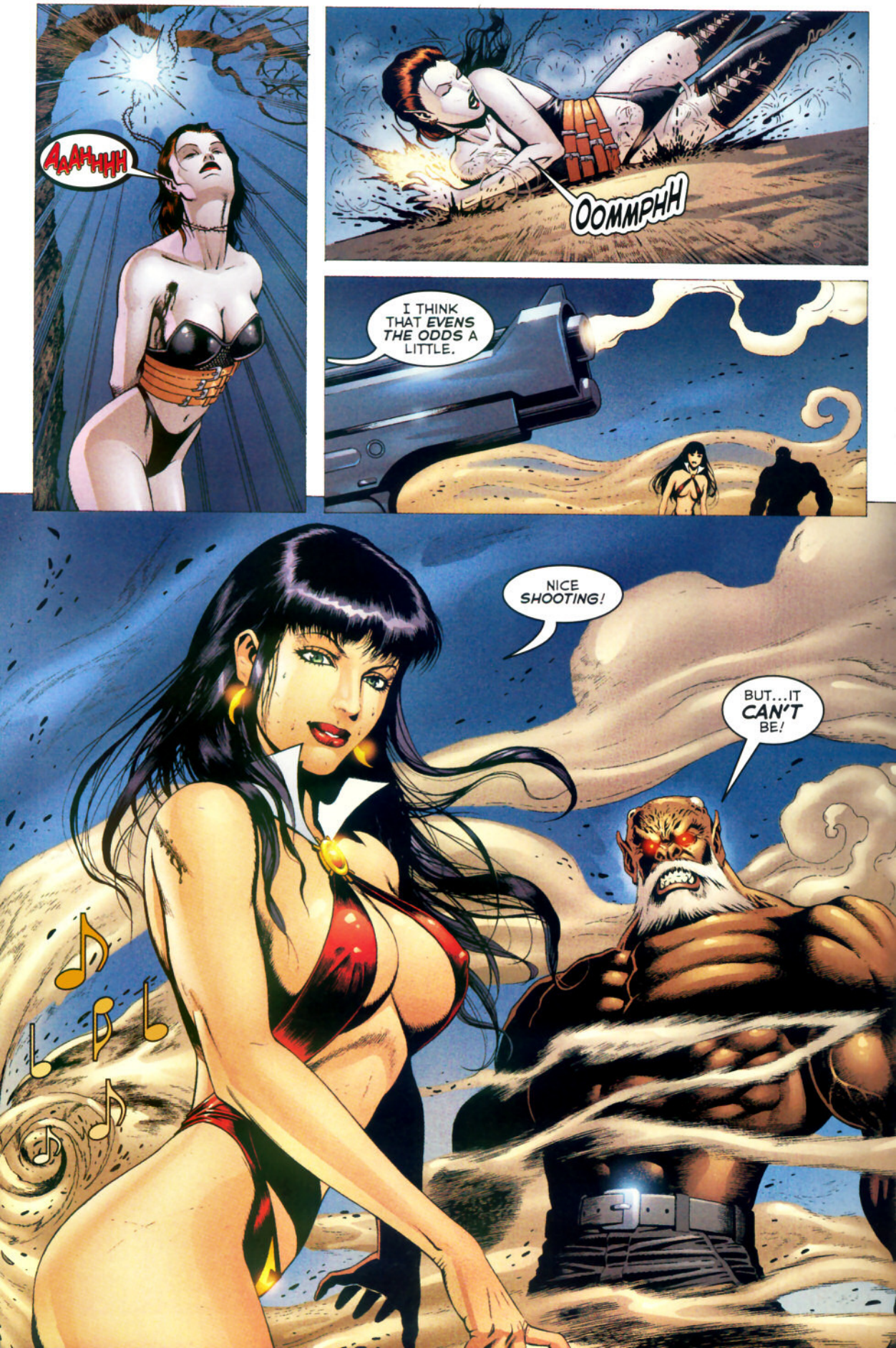
"--YOU SMELL ALL WRONG!"
THIS IS WHAT I AM--
TALTOS


"BORN OF AN ANCIENT RACE, SWORN TO THE CULT OF THE WOLF-- THE GUARDIANS OF RACIAL PURITY.
"IN THIS CENTURY WE SERVED THE NEW ORDER...
"ORCHESTRATING GENOCIDE TO STRAUSS WALTZES-- UNTIL THE 'BLUE DANUBE' ITSELF RAN RED.
NOSTALGIC, AREN'T YOU?
SUITS ME FINE--

'CAUSE YOU'RE HISTORY!
KER-KRAASSHH
IT'S OKAY, LORELEI. I'M HERE NOW.
YOU'RE GONNA BE OKAY!
I...I CAN'T ...HOLD ON... HUH- HURRY...
HISTORY IS A MATTER OF PERSPECTIVE, VAMPIRELLA.
WRITTEN BY THE VICTORS--

--AND MY CHAPTER IS JUST BEGINNING...
URGHHH
...YOU WON'T EVEN MERIT A FOOTNOTE!
MY CLIENTS LED ME TO BELIEVE YOU'D BE A MORE FORMIDABLE OPPONENT.
I DIDN'T EXPECT TO WEAR YOU DOWN QUITE SO EASILY.
KERRUNCH
AAAHHHH

I'VE STRIPPED YOU OF *EVERYTHING*-- I COULD JUST **BLOW YOUR HEAD APART** NOW LIKE A ROTTEN *CANTELOUPE!*
BUT *FIRST* I WANT YOU TO *SEE* YOUR *FINAL DEFEAT.*
YOU WERE TOO *WEAK* TO SAVE *DIXIE*--
*V*-VAMPI... I... I'M *FALLING*...
"AND NOW YOU'VE FAILED *LORELEI*, TOO."
I COULDN'T HAVE *TIMED* IT BETTER, *VAMPIRELLA.*
"THE SIGHT OF LORELEI'S *DEATH* WILL BE THE *LAST* THING YOU EVER *SEE.*"


AAAHHHH
OOMMPHH
I THINK THAT EVENS THE ODDS A LITTLE.
NICE SHOOTING!
BUT...IT CAN'T BE!

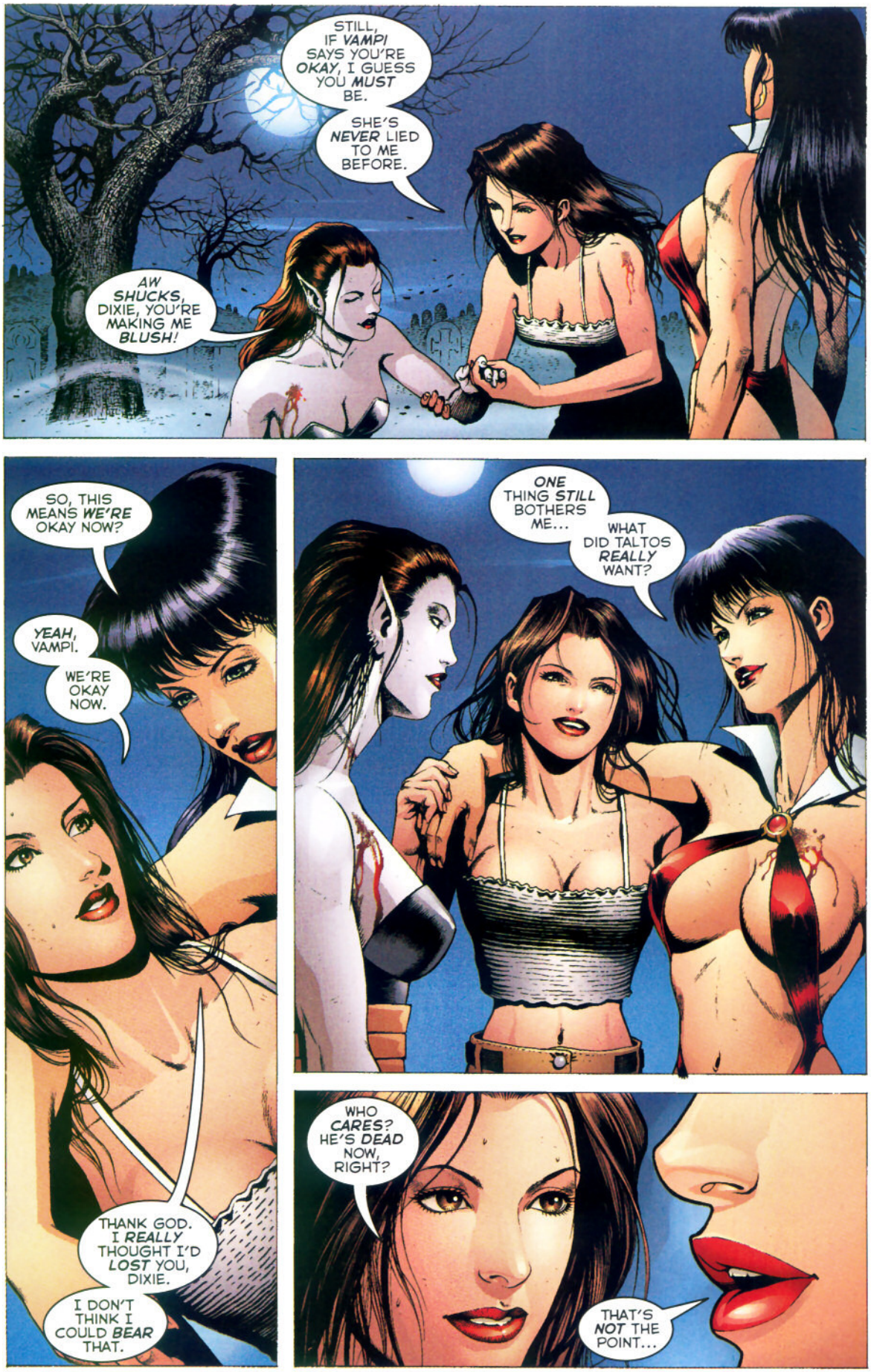
"YOU'RE DEAD!"
I PASSED OUT, DOG-BREATH. CLAUSTROPHOBIA--I'VE HAD IT ALL MY LIFE.
I DON'T BRAG ABOUT IT--MAKES ME LOOK LIKE A WIMP!
I TOLD YOU I COULD HEAR DIXIE'S HEARTBEAT, TALTOS.
I COUNTED ON THE FACT THAT YOU COULDN'T!
VAMPIRELLA IS YOUR ENEMY, DIXIE.
SHE BETRAYED YOU FOR ONE OF HER OWN KIND.
I RAN OUT ON HER, DICKHEAD!
AND SHE'S NOT THE ONE THAT BURIED ME ALIVE.
BUT I AM THE DEFENDER OF OUR SPECIES!
"OUR SPECIES?!"
HAVE YOU LOOKED IN THE MIRROR LATELY?
YOU'RE S#@% OUT OF TIME, SUCKER!
--WHEN THE CHIMES DIE...
...YOU DIE!
SNAP

BURN IN HELL, YOU DAUGHTERS OF WHORES!
OWWW! DIE, YOU SCUMBAG!
AAAHHHH!
VAMPI! NO!
YOU CAN'T EVEN BEAT ME WITH MY OWN WEAPONS, VAMPIRELLA.
I'M GOING TO EXTERMINATE YOUR LITTLE FRIENDS...
--AND ALL YOU CAN DO IS WATCH!

"MAYBE BULLETS CAN'T HURT THAT BASTARD--
"BUT NOBODY'S INVULNERABLE.
"TALTOS EQUATES SENTIMENT WITH WEAKNESS...
WHICH IS THE GOOD, WHICH IS THE BAD?
I MUST CONFESS-- I NEVER REALLY GAVE A S@#*!
"BUT HE OVERLOOKED ONE THING."
VAMPI...
HELP ME...
"DIXIE'S WATCH HAS MORE THAN SENTIMENTAL VALUE.
"--TOO RICH FOR HIS BLOOD, IF I KNOW MY LON CHANEY JR. MOVIES!"
"IT'S MADE OF SOLID SILVER--

# VAMPIRELLA®

AAARRGHHH!!
HOLY CRAP!
IS...IS EVERYONE OKAY?
REALLY, DIXIE, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU CARED!
DON'T PUSH IT, MORTICIA.
I SAVED YOUR LIFE-- BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN I LIKE YOU!
LORELEI TOLD ME TO SAVE YOUR LIFE BEFORE HER OWN, DIXIE.
I'D SAY THAT MAKES YOU EVEN.
YEAH, I GUESS--
WHO WOULD'VE BELIEVED IT?


STILL, IF VAMPI SAYS YOU'RE OKAY, I GUESS YOU MUST BE.
SHE'S NEVER LIED TO ME BEFORE.
AW SHUCKS, DIXIE, YOU'RE MAKING ME BLUSH!
SO, THIS MEANS WE'RE OKAY NOW?
YEAH, VAMPI.
WE'RE OKAY NOW.
THANK GOD. I REALLY THOUGHT I'D LOST YOU, DIXIE.
I DON'T THINK I COULD BEAR THAT.
ONE THING STILL BOTHERS ME...
WHAT DID TALTOS REALLY WANT?
WHO CARES? HE'S DEAD NOW, RIGHT?
THAT'S NOT THE POINT...

"WE BEAT HIM. BUT HE WASN'T WORKING ALONE."
AGAIN WE'VE FAILED! IT SEEMS YOUR FAITH IN TALTOS WAS MISPLACED...
"...HERR DOKTOR."
TALTOS WAS MERELY A PAWN IN A GAME I PLAY WITH DEATH.
BUT THIS IS OUR WHITE QUEEN, GENTLEMEN.
WITH LADY DEATH ON OUR SIDE, NOTHING--NOT EVEN VAMPIRELLA--WILL STAND IN OUR WAY!
To Be Continued in
VAMPIRELLA vs. LadyDeath
THE REVENGE #1

# In Hour of the Wolf

**David Conway**
Writer

**Dorian Cleavenger**
Artist

**Dan Saraceni & Kell-O Graphics**
Letterer & Production

**Kell-O Graphics**
Film Output

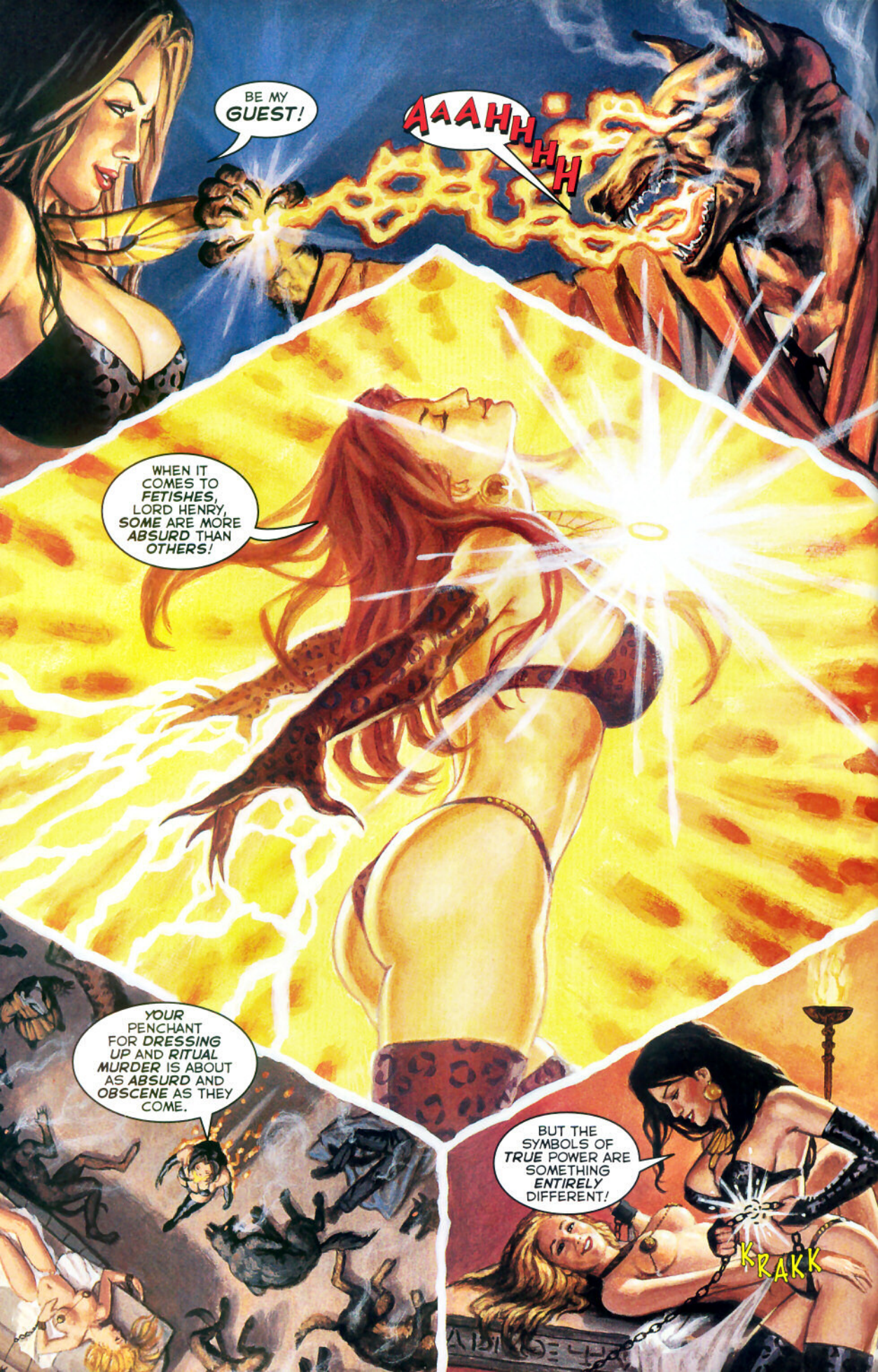
Able to morph from beauty to beast at will, Pantha is endowed with supernatural powers and the duty of protecting the Scarab of Atum-Ra. Guarding the Scarab is a grave responsibility, part blessing, part curse—in addition to granting immortality to its possessor; the scarab also contains the power to alter the world's course for good or evil. Pantha is careful not to take the Scarab's powers lightly. But for her nemesis Dr. Midwinter, it's a different story. After a few close scrapes, Midwinter, a former Nazi, has still not managed to claim the sacred Scarab as his own.

## the story so far

## pantha

Pantha, in the meantime, has other problems. On her latest late-night prowl, she has stumbled across what appears to be a cult of deranged, animal-masked heathens preparing to sacrifice a young woman to their lecherous god. Not one to stand back leisurely while an innocent suffers, Pantha decides to interrupt the ceremony—and now finds herself literally thrown to the wolves.

THE HELLFIRE CLUB:
WITH YOUR DEATH, PANTHA, THE NEW AGE WILL BE OURS!
THE DOGSTAR GODS WILL RESTORE US TO ABSOLUTE SUPREMACY OF THE EARTH!
DOGSTAR GODS? THAT'S SOME PEDIGREE!
BUT YOU'RE DEFINITELY BARKING UP THE WRONG TREE WITH THIS "SUPREMACY" CRAP!
LAUGH WHILE YOU CAN, SLUT!
IT WILL MAKE YOUR PLEAS FOR MERCY SOUND THAT MUCH SWEETER!
UUUHHNN
AS LONG AS THE SCARAB OF ATUM-RA PROTECTS ME, YOU CAN'T HURT ME, IDIOT!
OR DO YOU THINK I CAME HERE UNPREPARED?
THIS RIDICULOUS BAUBLE?!
LET ME SHOW YOU HOW POWERLESS THIS ABSURD FETISH REALLY IS!


BE MY GUEST!
AAAHHHH
WHEN IT COMES TO FETISHES, LORD HENRY, SOME ARE MORE ABSURD THAN OTHERS!
YOUR PENCHANT FOR DRESSING UP AND RITUAL MURDER IS ABOUT AS ABSURD AND OBSCENE AS THEY COME.
BUT THE SYMBOLS OF TRUE POWER ARE SOMETHING ENTIRELY DIFFERENT!
KRAKK

THAT WAS AMAZING!
WHAT DID YOU DO?!
NOTHING, REALLY.
THE DOGS OF WAR HAVE HAD THEIR DAY. THE POWERS OF DARKNESS--MALE VIOLENCE AND DESTRUCTION ARE WANING.
THE SCARAB DERIVES ITS POWER FROM THE SUN GOD, ATUM-RA. HE CHOSE ME--A FEMALE-- TO BE ITS GUARDIAN.
SO WHILE I WEAR IT, NO MALE HAND MAY TOUCH IT.
I SEE--
SO THERE'S NOTHING TO STOP ME DOING THIS!
HEY!
CATCH--

"--HERR WOLF!"
DANKE, MEIN SCHATZ!
MIDWINTER!
JA, LIEBCHEN! SINCE THE SCARAB MADE ME IMMORTAL 60 YEARS AGO, I, TOO, AM IMMUNE TO ITS MORE ADVERSE EFFECTS!
AS IS MY NIECE, SIGRID--BY VIRTUE OF HER SEX--AS YOU SO ASTUTELY OBSERVED.
AS FOR THE IMPEDIMENT OF A MALE HAND--YOU DEPRIVED ME OF ONE YEARS AGO.
BUT NOW FINALLY--AFTER ALL THESE YEARS--I WILL HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY TO THANK YOU FOR THAT PROPERLY!
DORIAN
To Be Continued in
VAMPIRELLA vs. Lady Death
THE REVENGE #1
DORIAN C. '99

Coming
this January...
...comics'
baddest girls
face off!!!

Two heroines, One Victor, One Death.

# Who Lives, Who Dies?

## Vampirella vs. Lady Death: The Revenge

This January

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# IN HOUR OF THE WOLF

DAVID CONWAY
DORIAN CLEAVENGER

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